





Once, a hungry crow got a piece of bread



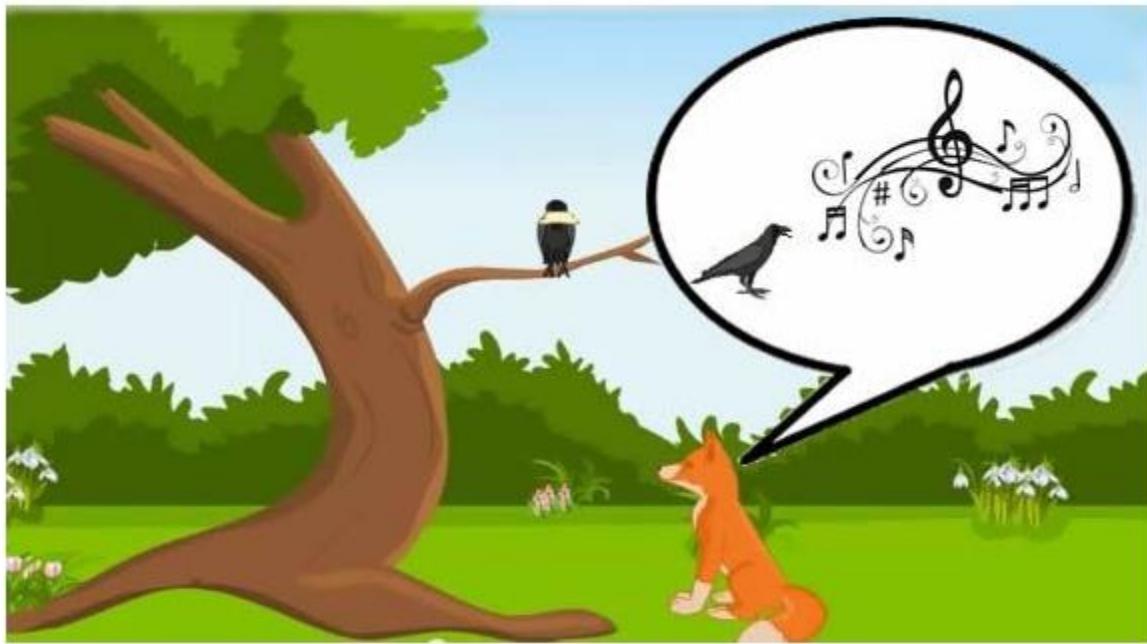
She flew with it to a tree.



Under the tree was a fox.



He wanted to get that piece of bread



The fox said "Wolf told me your song is beautiful. Please sing for me."



Crow felt very proud. She loved flattery



She opened her mouth to sing and the bread fell.



The crow and fox looked at the bread



The fox picked it up



and walked away.

**Moral: Do not trust flatterers**